

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Bring That Beat Back"

*[verse 1]*

Played in cincinnati  
Wit my whole head nappy  
Made a rally in the street  
Wit nothin but a beat  
Gotta grudge against a judge  
Kick em out that seat  
You are what you eat  
So what you eatin  
Same message to your mind  
Be self defeatin  
Sick n tired of bein sick  
And tired of bein beaten  
Saw em drop it like it  
Was way too hot and too fast  
For hip hop doo wop rock or bop  
Aint here to hurt you  
Dont hang in them circles  
Government aint got me  
Yet so yall dont stop me  
See a stampede of fake cats  
Runnin from bill cosby  
What does he gotta do wit you doin you?  
Yall know what?  
Dj lord gimme that cut  
Bring that beat back  
Thats whats up

*[verse 2]*

Feedback from truly  
Freedblacks  
Gotta think outta this  
Box of hard knocks  
Lined em up at fort knox  
To die in iraq  
You dont know i rock?  
What you under a rock?  
Old cats beggin us to bring that beat back  
Each generation thinks  
The next one is wack  
Jumpstarted in the daze of crack  
R&b reagan, daddy bush  
Way the hell on back  
Pray to god  
Feel like i got a church in myself, good god uh  
Cant get no help  
I say again healthcare cutback

Sht is wack  
Bring that beat back

[verse 3]  
They say the youth dont matter  
And the old dont mind  
It takes a lotta spine  
To build all them young minds

Some of us get ghetto at the wrong damn time  
Album what? we just makin one at a time  
To save another brother whose life on the line  
A big shot to claim some rocks and shine  
Signs of a soul gone solo  
Robbed blind  
A very small part of half the worlds crime  
Runaway child blown by an old land mine  
Little ones workin in diamond mines

So cats can say whats hers and whats mine  
Diamonds is girls best friend  
So whys he cryin

[verse 4]  
See when yall hear it get near it  
And you recognize the lyrics  
You trained to refrain  
And you start to fear it  
Escapism  
Like today there aint racism  
Obviously yall aint see  
Black folks on tv  
Judgement calls  
Made on behalf of you and me  
Or you and i  
Do or die  
I say an i for an i  
Dividin line  
Got the poor people  
Payin for crime  
Corporations gettin paid off our jailtime  
Now yall can tell russell  
Yes i knock the hustle  
Cause 2 million in lockdown  
Under federal muscle  
Beyond the streets  
These kids is always watchin  
Watching some of these jerks when they go berserk  
So i work

